

8-27

PREMIER'S SPEECH ON RUHR AND REPARATIONS

# The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

## BRITAIN'S HEAT STILL BREAKING RECORDS



The Guardsman's uniform is a trifle warm.



The most fortunate folk are those who can spend the day in the cool comfort of the sea.



Even our dusty visitors find it hot.



Sharing her sunshade with her wolf-dog friend at the championship show held yesterday at Tattersall's.



A wise dog enjoying a thirst-quencher from the garden tap.



With the otter hounds—few lucky dogs were cooler hounds yesterday.

Britain's heat wave continues steadily to add to its list of freshly-created records. The temperatures in London at noon yesterday and at the previous midnight were respectively the highest for many years and the greatest ever recorded. While holiday-makers



A thoughtful London vanboy shading his horse's forehead with cabbage leaves.

revel in the blazing sunshine, townsfolk are divided into those who denounce it as "terrible," and others who endure the heat with an "after all, one mustn't grumble." In addition to human beings, animals are feeling the excessive warmth acutely.



## HOTEL DRAMA OF SHOT "PRINCE."

Inquest Verdict of Wilful Murder Against Wife.

## "JEALOUS COUPLE."

Secretary's Story of Smacks and Insults.

"They used to insult and smack each other openly. It was an impossible life. Jealousy was the principal cause."

These statements were made by Said Enany, an Egyptian, at the inquest at Westminster yesterday on Ali Kamel Fahmy, the wealthy young Egyptian, who was found shot at the Savoy Hotel in the early hours of Tuesday morning. A verdict of Wilful murder was returned against Madame Fahmy, the widow.

Said Enany said that early on Tuesday morning he heard Madame Fahmy crying, "Come quickly. I have shot at Ali."

Ali Kamel Fahmy was called Prince in Egypt on account of his philanthropy and lavish entertainments.

## "IMPOSSIBLE LIFE."

Secretary on Family's Efforts To Separate the Couple.

Marie Marguerite Fahmy, a Frenchwoman, was not present in court. She was represented by Mr. Freke Palmer.

The first witness, Said Enany, an Egyptian and secretary to Ali Kamel Fahmy, said the latter's address was Zamalek, near Cairo. He was a landowner and property agent.

Coroner: Was he very rich?—Well, yes; he had £40,000 this year and £100,000 the year or four years ago. His income was dependent on the rise and fall of cotton. Witness said Fahmy married in December last year Marie Marguerite Laurent, thirty-two, a French widow. The marriage took place in Cairo.

"What were their relations?" asked the coroner?—They had lived on very bad terms. What was the cause of it?—Different causes. They disputed because of jealousy and for other reasons. They used to insult and smack each other openly. It was an impossible life. Jealousy was the principal cause.

"They quarrelled about trifles," witness proceeded.

## "DISTRESSING SCENES."

"His family got together, and they tried their best to get him to leave her—to have a separation and live quietly. They said to him it was a most impossible life to continue making distressing scenes openly everywhere."

"Each was jealous of the other. If he went out he would make remarks, and if he went out she would do the same."

Coroner: Have you seen him strike her with his fist?—Only once, in Paris.

Have you seen her strike him?—Yes.

They used to exchange hidings, witness added, with a snarl.

Continuing, witness said that she had a revolver which she used always to keep on a table beside her bed.

She said she could not go about without it as she had a lot of jewellery. He also had a revolver, and it was generally locked up. In Paris he hid it at his bedside.

"So each had a revolver at the bedside," commented the coroner.

Witness said that when he had lunch with them at the hotel on Monday, "fed up" and his wife were on very bad terms, insulting each other in the presence of the waiter.

## SHOPPING TRIP.

After lunch, witness continued, Ali went upstairs, and his wife begged witness to take her out shopping, as she could not speak English. They went, and she bought a few dresses to take back with her to France, having already bought the tickets for the journey.

The Coroner: Why was she going back to France?—She said for an operation.

Was she talking about leaving him?—Yes, she was always talking about being "fed up" and what a miserable life it was. In the evening they all went to Daly's Theatre, and had supper together on their return.

What was she like at the theatre?—She was very nervous all the time, and it seemed as if he were trying to pacify her.

Coroner: What was the next thing you know that happened?—First of all, I heard the telephone ringing, and I heard a voice calling "Hello, hello." Then all of a sudden I heard Mme. Fahmy's voice very agitated.

"She said, 'Venez vite, venez vite j'ai tiré sur Ali.' (Come quickly, come quickly. I have shot at Ali.) Continuing in French, she said: 'I do not know how I did it.'"

John Paul Beattie, head porter at the Savoy, said that as he came out of the lift at 2.30 on Tuesday morning the door of No. 42 opened and Ali and Madame came into the room. Deceased was in front in his night-dress.

He was walking quickly, and said to witness, "Look what she has done." He pointed to his left cheek, but witness could see nothing except a very slight red mark.

Madame spoke to witness in French, and pointed to both her eyes, but witness could see nothing wrong with them. She was in white evening dress and they were both very excited.

(Continued on page 16.)

## DEMPEY AS "PRIZE."

No Purse at Stake in Firpo-Willard Fight.

## ARMY OF SPECTATORS.

NEW YORK, Thursday. One hundred thousand persons are expected to pay to-night to see the former heavy-weight champion, Jess Willard, fight Luis Angelo Firpo, champion of Argentina, for the honour of meeting Dempsey.

The fight will take place in the Jersey City arena, and neither purse nor championship is at stake in a Dempsey fight is the only prize.

Enthusiastic fight "fans" who have arrived from Buenos Aires say that if Firpo loses their country will "go broke." The price of seats range from three to fifteen dollars.

Yes, hundreds of policemen will handle the crowd, assisted by a thousand firemen. Four hundred ushers will be on duty inside to attend ticket holders.

Firpo is favourite at 3 to 5.

## STEAMER AND TUG CRASH

Four Men Killed by Boiler Explosion Following Collision.

Four men were killed by an explosion on the Barry tug Assistance yesterday.

The explosion followed a collision with the Liverpool steamer Sagarto, which was being towed into Barry by the Assistance. The tug immediately began to founder, and though boats were lowered from the Sagarto, only three of the tug's crew were rescued.

The dead men were Walter Anderson, chief engineer, Cambridge-street, Cardiff; Alfred Wright, second engineer, Earl-street, Cardiff; Ronald Smith, Gerry-street, Cardiff; and George Bevan, Oakley-street, Cardiff.

## £200,000 FOR TOWNS.

Big Bequest by Sir Griffith Thomas to Swansea and Neath.

Sir Griffith Thomas, of Neath, Glamorgan, coal owner and shipping agent, who died last February, aged seventy-five, left estate of the gross value of £323,740, with net personally £30,427.

After various bequests he directed that the residue of his property (about £200,000) should accumulate for ten years, and, subject thereto, he left his residuary estate for the absolute use and benefit of his trustees.

He requested them to "apply and make use of such residue, both capital and income, to or for the promotion, encouragement, support of philanthropic, charitable, educational, national or municipal institutions in the county borough of Swansea and the borough of Neath, or either of them."

## WILL SUIT TRAGEDY.

Defendant's Suicide Announced During Hearing of Case.

The suicide of one of the parties to a will dispute was announced in the King's Bench Division yesterday.

The dispute is over the will of Mr. John Metcalfe, a Redcar tradesman, who left his money to his wife. The will was opposed by Mr. Fred Metcalfe, a son by a former marriage, and his sister.

Yesterday Mr. Willis, for the defence, announced that Mr. Fred Metcalfe was so overcome by the fact that his father had made a will depriving him of the shop that he was occupying that he took his own life.

The defendants alleged undue influence on the widow's part, whom they refused to recognise as their father's wife.

## MARRIAGE OBSTACLES.

Dr. Mary Scharlieb on High Prices and Unsympathetic Landlords.

Dr. Mary Scharlieb, speaking yesterday at the Anglo-Catholic Congress on marriage, said that at the present time the difficulties of conscientious young people were very great, incomes were small, prices were high, houses were difficult to find, landlords and employers looked coldly on children.

Divorce was sought as a remedy for the consequences of hasty and foolish marriages, for the emancipation of couples who were from the commencement evidently unsuited to each other, and to avoid the disasters entailed by desertion, imprisonment, insanity and drunkenness.

"Divorce," added Dr. Scharlieb, "is wrong to the children of the marriage, who are thereby deprived of a father or a mother. This and other social aspects of the wrong done by divorce is well seen in America and Sweden, where it is cheap, easy and frequent."

## NEW SOVIET OFFICIALS.

The Soviet Central Executive Committee has elected the following Council of People's Commissaries: states the Exchange—President, Lenin; Vice Presidents, Tauriupa, Rukoff and Kameff; Internal Affairs, Beloborodoff. The Commissariat of Nationalities has been replaced by a Council of Nationalities.

## LUCKY DOGS!

Wool and Fur Coats Keep Wolf Dogs Cool.

## "TEMPERS" AT SHOW.

The most envied dogs in London yesterday were those at the Alsatian Wolf Dog Club's Show at Battersea.

"Do these dogs not feel the heat?" *The Daily Mirror* asked Mrs. Rex Walker. The wife of the vice-president of the club, who had three champions on exhibition, explained that they did not.

"They have a coat of wool underneath their fur which protects them from both cold and heat," she said. "In fact, they are 'all-weather' dogs."

This year's show was the most successful held, there being 450 entries from England, Germany, Austria and Holland.

Mr. H. A. de Groot (Belgium) was judge, and at times he had a difficult job, as the heat appeared to at least affect the dogs' tempers.

Lady Monica Bullough was present with her dog Marcus d'Abiot, and other exhibitors were Lady Edith Windham and Lady Marcia Black.

Some of the judges and a bright display of colour to the scene, delicate shades of pink, light blue and pale green predominating.

There was a continual babel of noise from the galleries, where the dogs were kennelled, because when a dog was led by to the ring the others tugged at their chains and howled their derision for a rival.

Mr. T. F. Beadle's Friends of the Pathway secured first prize in Class I. and Miss Lena Lytton's Cuno vom Brunnenhof in the novice dog class.

## ANTHRAX FROM SHAVE?

Inquest on Victim Adjourned for Brush Importer To Be Traced.

The inquest on Arthur Herbert Dennison Dyers, a warehouseman, who died from anthrax said to have been contracted from a shaving brush, had to be adjourned for the third time at Bradford yesterday, in order that the hair of the brush might be traced to the importer.

Both the manufacturer and the chemist who sold the brush received certificates that the hair was free from anthrax.

## FREED FROM DRY LINER.

Members of Leviathan Crew Who Had a Merry 'Celebration' Ashore.

Members of the crew of the dry liner Leviathan "celebrated" their first night ashore, with the result that quite a number of them appeared yesterday at Southampton Police Court on charges of drunkenness, bad language and assault.

In addition John Courtney, of Portsmouth; J. Niot, of Shepherd's Bush, and S. C. Barnes, of Walthamstow, were charged with deserting the Aquitania in New York. Originally twenty-two summonses were issued.

The police found that fifteen of the wanted men were not on the Leviathan at all, and four of the remaining seven had left the ship and could not be traced.

The charges of desertion were adjourned, and the other offenders were fined.

## LORD BELPER WEDS.

Blessing at Chapel Royal After Early Legal Ceremony.

As soon as the register office had opened in Henric-street Lord Belper arrived for his legal marriage to Miss Augusta Mariotta Tollenache, daughter of the Hon. Douglas and Mrs. Tollenache and an ardent sportsman.

This civil ceremony was witnessed only by the necessary witnesses who accompanied the pair. Later there was a large reception of friends at Cadogan-place, and in the afternoon a reading of the marriage service and blessing by the Rev. Hugh Chapman at the Chapel Royal, Savoy.

Miss Tollenache made a lovely bride in her white silk moire gown with long silver train and pure silk veil. She chose a wreath of white gardenias in place of a church veil, and was attended only by two child trainbearers, Master Alistair Cameron and Miss Cynthia Hambro, who were dressed in blue muslin.

## EXCURSIONS START.

Cheap Tickets for Holiday-makers at Any Time to Anywhere.

Summer excursion programmes of the various railways came into operation yesterday. Practically every part of the country is covered by cheap tickets of varied character.

The formation of the four great groups has enabled comprehensive schemes of through trains and coaches to be arranged for the comfort and convenience of the holiday-maker.

Every kind of facility, from period excursions of a week or fortnight at a fare and a third for the double journey to day and half-day trips at single fares, has been provided. There are also "Tourist" or "go as you please" tickets, week-end tickets, circular tours, and combined rail, road and boat-tickets afford a wide range of choice.

## DRAMATIC TURN IN MURDER TRIAL.

Defence That Accused's Friend Fired Shots.

## HEATED DENIALS.

Mason Tells Court He Never Had a Revolver.

That another man, after a quarrel, shot Jacob Dickey, a taxi-driver, in Brixton, was the dramatic defence put forward at the resumed trial at the Old Bailey yesterday of Alexander Campbell Mason, cabinet-maker, who is accused of the murder.

When James Vivian—who admitted that he had been in prison for housebreaking—was giving evidence, counsel suggested that it was he who killed Dickey.

Vivian, who strongly denied this, had previously said that Mason admitted having fired seven times at Dickey and having killed him.

Mason, in evidence, denied that he ever had a revolver in his possession. The trial was adjourned until to-day.

## "FIRED SEVEN SHOTS."

Witness Says Accused Man Admitted Shooting Taxi Driver.

James, or as he is better known, Eddie, Vivian, continuing his evidence, said that on May 9 he saw, who he knew as Accused Mason, said: "I must have some money to-night or I shall have no bed." When he left he had a pair of suede gloves which he had borrowed from the witness on the previous Sunday.

The young woman, Hetty Colquhoun, went out later and witness went to bed. He was awakened by a rattle at the window and a whistle, and on going down he saw Mason.

The finger of his left hand was bleeding, his clothes were dusty and there were blood-stains on his hat.

Mason described to him how he shot at the taxi-driver seven times, firing some of the shots as the man's head was between his legs.

Vivian continued: Mason said the revolver was "no good as it would not kill him," adding, "If it had been a .45 I could have done him and another half-dozen. It will be the rope for me all right, but I don't mind so long as I get plenty to eat in there."

In answer to Mr. Fox-Davies, cross-examining, Vivian admitted that he had done no work since January 25, excepting a little clerking for bookmakers and "a few little things."

Counsel: What are they?—Housebreaking.

Vivian admitted that he was convicted at London Sessions in January, 1921, and sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment for flat breaking.

## COUNSEL'S SUGGESTIONS.

Counsel then put to Vivian that he and Mason went to Victoria on the night of May 9, and left Mason to get a taxi in Piccadilly and arranged to meet Mason at the corner of Bay Tree-road and Acre-lane, Brixton.

Vivian said he was in bed ill and did not go out.

Counsel: I put it to you that you went there in the taxi, that you had a dispute with Dickey, and that you fired the revolver and murdered him?

"It is a deliberate lie. There is no truth in it at all," replied Vivian warmly.

Hetty Colquhoun said that when Mason left their room at 7.30 on the evening of May 9 Vivian was in bed ill. He was there still when she left at 8.30 p.m. On her return at 11.30 Vivian and Mason were both there.

Mason said he had injured his finger and Vivian told her he had been in a scrimmage with some Jew in the street and only one suit, and it was not bloodstained.

She had tried to persuade Vivian to give up burglary.

On finishing her evidence, she fainted and was taken out of court.

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## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Sixty-Four Dead in Rail Crash.—Sixty-four persons were killed, says Reuter, in a railway disaster near Klausenburg (Roumania).

Degree for Mr. Churchill.—Edinburgh University yesterday conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws on Mr. Winston Churchill, Dean Inge and Viscount Novar.

Safe in a Field.—A Peterborough farmer discovered a safe, weighing 22wt., covered with sacking and open in a field. It contained twelve bunches of keys.

Abandoned Baby Crime.—Manslaughter against unknown persons was the Holloway inquest verdict yesterday on a few-days-old baby found wrapped in a bag, thrown in a garden.

In Death Undert.—Mr. and Mrs. P. Froggett, of Seghill (Durham), died within forty-eight hours of each other. The wife collapsed while out shopping and the husband died from shock.



# BRIAN TO DRAFT HER REPARATIONS PLAN

**Premier Says It Will Be Submitted To Allies with Least Possible Delay.**

**"UNITED ACTION SO FAR AS IS POSSIBLE."**

**Government Hopeful That France and Belgium Will Co-operate—Italy in Agreement.**

The Premier, in the Commons yesterday, made his anxiously-awaited announcement of British policy in regard to reparations and the occupation of the Ruhr.

After declaring that Britain was still determined to make Germany pay to the limit of her capacity, Mr. Baldwin said the Government were convinced that continuance of the present situation was fraught with grave peril to Europe.

The Government, therefore, had informed France and Belgium that they themselves would draft a reply to the last German offer. These proposals would be submitted to the Allies with the least possible delay, and, so far as united action was possible, Britain would continue to pursue it.

"We are hopeful," added the Premier, "of obtaining the concurrence of France and Belgium. We have every reason to believe that the views of Italy are in substantial agreement with our own."

**BERLIN OFFER AS BASIS OF NEW PROPOSALS. READY TO COMPEL UTMOST PAYMENT BY GERMANY.**

**Premier: We Are Not Widely Separated from France. Cabinet View That Present Situation Is Perilous.**

**JOINT POLICY THE BEST. RUHR OPPOSITION REASONS.**

To a crowded House of Commons last night the Premier made the declaration of British policy in regard to reparations and the French occupation of the Ruhr, which will have a vital bearing on the future of the Entente. He said:—

"There will, I believe, be general agreement to these propositions:—

That the period of conflict should as soon as possible be terminated.

That the indefinite occupation, by one country of the territory of another in time of peace is a phenomenon rare and regrettable in itself to which an honourable end should as soon as possible be found.

That the debtor should not merely be called upon to pay his debts, but should be placed in a position where he can do so.

That his capacity—where it is in doubt—should be tested and determined, and

That united efforts should be made to accomplish these ends.

## THREE NEEDS FOR PEACE.

Peace will not finally be obtained and recovery will not be ensured until a solution has been found to three great questions. They are:—

1. Payment of reparations.
2. Settlement of the inter-Allied debts.
3. Security of pacified Europe.

It is to these questions that the attention of the world should be turned. In the pursuit of these aims H.M. Government are so far from desiring to deprive France and Belgium of their legal claims that they wish to assist them in their realisation.

Our desire is for advance if it can be made, and for finality if it can be attained.

In these aspirations, as well as in our view of the general situation, we are hopeful of obtaining the concurrence of France and Belgium, no less than that of Italy.

What, then, are the steps which we think ought to be taken? The German Note of June 7 proposed an investigation of Germany's capacity to pay by an impartial body, coupled with an engagement to pay the amounts determined, and it further contained the offer of a series of concrete guarantees.

## NOT WIDELY SEPARATED IN PRINCIPLE.

Understanding that the French and Belgian Governments are not disposed to reject the initiative in suggesting a reply—although we would gladly have welcomed any such action on their part—we have informed those Governments, as also the Italian Government, that we are willing to assume the responsibility of preparing a draft reply ourselves.

Adhering, however, as we do, to the view which we expressed on the last occasion—that united action is better than separate or isolated action—we shall submit the reply, with the least possible delay, to our Allies.

In formulating these views H.M. Government are not without hope that they may be expressing Allied sentiments as well as their own.

We do not believe that, in principle, we are widely separated from them. Divergence of method should not be incapable of solution.

So far as united action is possible, we shall continue to pursue it.

We shall confidently invite the sympathetic consideration of the whole of our Allies and of all interested States to proposals which will have no other aim than the pacification of Europe and the recovery of an exhausted world.

In his review of the general reparations situation—which preceded the proposals outlined in the preceding column—the Premier's chief remarks were:—

It cannot be made too clear, in the interests alike of the Powers concerned and of any who may hope to profit by exploiting differences between them, that the sole ground of divergence is as to the best effective means of realising the ends which are vital to all, and upon which all are in agreement.

The ends are—as they have remained throughout—the payment of reparations and the recovery of the security of Europe. We are as determined as any of our Allies that Germany shall make reparations for damage done during the war to the fullest extent of her capacity.

We have never wavered on this point. I do not believe that our people ever will.

Indeed, we go further, and we are ready—as we have said on many occasions, and as was repeated at Paris in January last—to use every measure to compel Germany to pay up to the amount of her capacity.

## SPEAKING FRANKLY.

To ensure them the Allies have grudging nothing in the past, nor will they grudge anything in the future. This responsibility is acknowledged, and is shared in equal measure by France, by Italy, by Belgium and by ourselves.

Perhaps it may be held to devolve in a very full measure upon the French and British nations, by virtue of the great sacrifices which they have made in the last years of the war, by the intimacy of fact and memory which unite them to-day, and—most least—by the experience which these two ancient civilisations have shared throughout the centuries.

A similar unity of thought and action finds us in the present emergency joined to our other Allies, whose interests are in no respect divergent to our own in common desire for settlement and pacification.

We can speak together frankly. We are conscious, however, as a business nation, that if we ask Germany to pay in excess of her capacity we shall not succeed.

We and our Allies will be the main sufferers, and we are firmly convinced that methods which can only result in the ruin of Germany will be fatal to this country, to our Allies and to the whole of Europe.

## THE RUHR OCCUPATION.

From the beginning we have made it clear that, in our opinion, the occupation of the Ruhr was not calculated to produce the maximum amount of reparation payment for the Allies.

In January we made in Paris an offer which we regarded as a very generous settlement in order to avoid what seemed to us to be an economic disaster.

That offer was rejected by our Allies, and since then we have stood aside animated by a spirit of sincere loyalty to the alliance which has been, and continues to be, in our opinion, the main basis of peace in Europe.

Many of the consequences which were then anticipated are in course of fulfilment.

The Allies are obtaining less reparation than they did before the occupation. What reparation they are receiving is being exacted at the price of the growing dislocation of the German economic system, and—it seems probable—of the future total collapse of that system itself.

(Continued on page 13.)



Jass Willard (left) and Louis Firpo, the Argentine, who yesterday met in a boxing bout without purse to decide which shall meet Dempsey.

**LONDON DOCKERS DEFY STRIKE COMMITTEE.**

**250 Meat Carters and More Lightermen Out.**

**CARDIFF IN FULL SWING.**

Despite an order issued by the unofficial strike committee of dockers that work would be resumed yesterday, the bulk of the London men remained out.

A remarkable situation has thus arisen. Led by an unofficial committee drawn from among themselves, the men in the first instance struck work against the advice of the Transport and General Workers' Union leaders.

They have not only again defied their leaders but also their own strike committee. It is expected that it will be next week before the men are back.

The strike of pitchers and cold storage men at Stockfield Market continues, and practically all trade in the market is at a standstill.

The strikers were joined yesterday by about 250 carters and men working for the Hay's Wharf Cartage Company, whose vans bring meat to the market.

They struck work soon after six o'clock when the morning vans had arrived at Smithfield, and refused to help to unload them. The masters and salesmen, however, set to work in small parties and carried the meat to the stalls.

## HOLD OUT AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.

The general feeling among the men is to hold out as long as possible against a reduction of 2s. 9d. per ton, which their union has agreed to accept.

The London Coal Lightening Company reported yesterday that only ten per cent. of the lightermen were working. More men came out in the morning. Many tugs are rendered idle, and 1,000 coal barges are moored up.

It was stated that the men at Falmouth were working yesterday, the supply of labour exceeding the demand.

All the Cardiff dockers returned yesterday, but the Birkenhead strikers succeeded yesterday in bringing out against the men who had returned to work. There was no change at Manchester and Salford, where 5,400 men are idle and some fifty-four vessels held up.

**Miners' Wages.**—The miners' conference at Ebbw Vale closed yesterday and failed to reach the wages agreement at present, but to apply to the National Wages Board for improved conditions and to report to a later conference.

## "DO NOT DRIFT APART."

**Viscount Grey's Appeal for Britain and France To Act Together.**

Lord Curzon made a statement on reparations in the Lords similar to that of the Premier in the Commons. Viscount Grey said he was glad to recognise that it was most friendly in tone to our Allies, especially France.

His association and friendship with France had been so close that to him the idea of a British Government engaging in separate negotiations with any other Power at the expense of France was inconceivable.

Unless there was co-operation between the two countries for reconstruction and recovery of Europe was impossible. The security of our country could not be obtained apart from the security of the other.

The British Government and public opinion in this country believed that the occupation of the Ruhr was calculated to defeat rather than attain those ends.

If the British and French Governments fell apart, if they found it impossible to co-operate, he saw nothing for the future but the growth of suspicion and mistrust; one nation or group of nations prepared to make itself secure against another group; and, finally, another war, which must be more terrible than the last.

They had come to a point when, if the two Governments could not co-operate, they must drift further and further apart. This would be disastrous to Europe and fatal to the security which France was so rightly anxious to maintain.

Lord Birkenhead welcomed the Government declaration, and said we should maintain complete understanding with France, not by encouraging her to ignore considerations which were influencing opinion in this country, but by complete frankness and explanation of what each expected and thought fair.

**HOTTEST DAY FOR TWELVE YEARS.**

**Heat Wave Breaks Its Own Records.**

**94 IN THE SHADE.**

**A Nation in Shirt Sleeves—Midnight Bathing at Thanet.**

**TO-DAY'S FORECAST.**—Mainly fine and warm. Fog in places.

The hottest day for twelve years—that was yesterday's record.

From nine in the morning till late in the evening the thermometer never dropped below the 80 mark. Most of the time it was nearer 90deg. in the shade.

In Lincolnshire a temperature of 94deg. was recorded, and in London the mercury rose to 91deg.

London had got a good preparation for this new outburst of the heat wave, for it had passed through the hottest night since a date in July 1890, when the temperature never fell below 58deg.—a record which was again equalled.

But London felt none the cooler for its forecast of what was to come.

The business world was a shirt-sleeved community. In offices hardly a jacket or waistcoat was to be seen. Even the most decent with a handsomely-dressed young woman who was shopping without stockings.

The Strand seldom allows itself to show feeling, but it was this time a desert with a handsomely-dressed young woman who was shopping without stockings.

## ICES—"SOLD OUT."

The rush for ices at the lunch hour was easily a record. In nearly every town stocks ran low long before the day was over. One big London restaurant exhausted its day's supply by shortly after midday.

In most of the courts judges and counsel disposed with wig and gown, but at Clerkenwell County Court a man entered wearing a heavy overcoat.

Boys selling fans made their appearance at the great railway stations and did a roaring trade.

Midnight bathing has become the vogue in Thanet. Every evening after dark on the sea-shore may be seen scores of holiday-makers paddling and swimming. When the clock struck twelve last night the streets were dotted with knots of people who were unable to sleep because of the heat.

The number of cases of collapse owing to the heat was not so high yesterday as on previous days. In one City restaurant, however, three waitresses fainted within ten minutes.

After attending a committee meeting of the Fulham Branch of the British Legion on Wednesday night, Mr. Thomas Albert Gadsby, secretary and founder, suddenly dropped dead.

## HEAT KILLS CHILD.

Many London schools held classes in the open air yesterday, the heat in the classrooms being too oppressive. Many of the infant classes were allowed an hour's sleep during the afternoon.

When Dora Elsie Lye, the four-year-old daughter of a butcher, living at Pymouth-road, Chiswick, was playing in the street without a hat, she complained of the heat and afterwards became drowsy, had fits, and died. The medical evidence at the inquest yesterday was that death was due to cerebral congestion owing to the heat.

Heavy rain fell, accompanied by lightning and thunder, during the afternoon at Pontefract.

**Ninety Houses Destroyed by Flood.**—In the Spanish village of Saint Jean sixty houses have been demolished by the floods. The whole town round San Geronimo has been transformed into a lake, and thirty houses in the suburbs have been demolished. Railway services are stopped.

## THREE-YEAR-OLD DANCERS.

**Princess Mary Sees a Medley of Colour and Youthful Beauty.**

Princess Mary, wearing a pretty mauve frock and hat, sat fanning herself with a programme yesterday afternoon in a box at Wyndham's Theatre while watching the children's dancing matinee in aid of the Great Ormond-street Hospital for Children.

The spectacle on the stage was a delightful medley of colour and youthful beauty. The dancers, pupils of Miss Vacani, ranged from self-conscious tots of three years to blase little Mary misses of eleven or so.

Amongst the daughter of the Marchioness of Headfort, the children of the Marquesses of Litchfield, the Countess of Courtown's daughter, the Countess of Halsbury's daughter, the two children of the Viscountess Bury, Viscountess Curzon's daughter and the children of the Lady Theo Cadogan.

Many fashionable people occupied the stalls and boxes. Lady Diana Duff Cooper sold programmes.





### Take your "Kodak" on the river

The best stories are those which need no words. A "Kodak" picture speaks for itself. It tells the whole story of your glorious days on the river, at the seaside, and in the country; it tells you, again and again, the story that is ever new—the story of your children, your home, and your friends. The story is *your own*—it will never be written unless you write it with a "Kodak." Begin chapter one to-day—you can learn to use a "Kodak" in half-an-hour.

## Make pictures on the river with your "Kodak"

Ask your nearest Kodak dealer to show you the latest models.

No. 1 Autographic Kodak Junior. Takes pictures  $3\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$  ins. Fitted with Meniscus Achromatic Lens and Kodak Ball-bearing Shutter. Price £3 : 0 : 0

No. 2C Autographic Kodak Junior. Takes pictures  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$  ins.—almost as large as a postcard. Fitted with Meniscus Achromatic Lens and Kodak Ball-bearing Shutter. Price £4 : 7 : 6

Order your copy of the "Kodak Magazine" from your Kodak dealer. 2d. monthly; 3/- a year (post free).

Kodak Ltd., Kingsway, London, W.C.2



Use Germolene for Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, and all Itching or Ulcerated Surfaces.

## It Soothes and Heals the Baby's Skin

The skin of an infant is very tender—a prey to every kind of germ infection. Germolene soothes and heals eczema, rashes, sores, and tender or inflamed skin surfaces.

*Mrs. M. Williams' Statement regarding her Baby.*

Mrs. M. Williams, of 1, Church Row, Dowlish, Glamorgan, writes as follows to the manufacturers of Germolene:—"My baby was seven months old when eczema broke out over his forehead, at the back of his head, and on his legs. It was terrible to see him scratching and tearing at himself. I tried everything that was recommended to me without avail, but at length I saw Germolene advertised, and sent for some. It soothed him at once and a few boxes completely cured him."

**SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!**

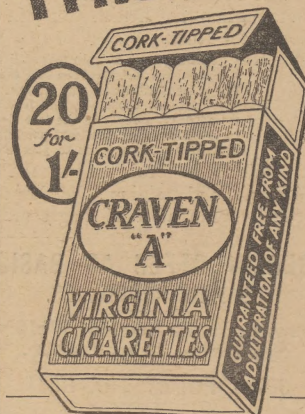
Prices 1/3 and 3/- of all chemists.

# Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

AWARDED GOLD MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AT FOUR LEADING EXHIBITIONS.

# SPECIALLY MADE TO PREVENT SORE THROATS



## CRAVEN "A" CORK-TIPPED Virginia Cigarettes

The Magnificent Saloon Steamer "ROYAL SOVEREIGN" The Only Steamer from London Bridge, Leaves Old Swan Pier daily at 9 a.m. (Fridays ex.) for SOUTH END, MARGATE and RAMSGATE. Service of "BELLE STEAMERS" for SOUTHEND, CLACTON, WALTON, FELIXSTOWE, SOUTHWOLD, LOWESTOFT and YARMOUTH. Daily (Fridays excepted) from Westminster Pier 8.30 a.m., London Bridge 8.55 a.m., Greenwich 9.25 a.m., North Woolwich 9.55 a.m. Special Cheap day trips by "London Belle" to Southend, Margate, allowing four hours at Margate. Commencing July 16th every Mon., Tue., Wed. & Thur. Return Fare (avail. day of issue only): Margate 6/-, Southend 4/-. Leaving Greenwich 8 a.m., Woolwich 8.30 a.m., Southend 10.30 a.m., arrive Margate 12.30 p.m. Particulars: 7, Swan Lane, London Bridge, E.C.

## 4 to 1 against you

Statistics show that the chances are four to one you will contract Pyorrhoea after you pass the age of forty, unless you take proper precautions.

Forhan's For the Gums, if used consistently and used in time, will prevent Pyorrhoea or check its course.

Brush your teeth with Forhan's For the Gums. It keeps teeth and gums in a clean, healthy condition.

Economical to use—get it at all chemists.

Or send 2/6 for long-lasting tube to THOS. CHRISTY & CO., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

## Forhan's FOR THE GUMS

Brush your teeth with it





## PLUCKY DIVE BY A MAN OF EIGHTY-SEVEN



William Tydd (centre), an old salt, who is now eighty-seven, dived into a pool that is 20ft. deep in the River Eden at Appleby in an attempt to recover the body of J. H. Sowerby, a schoolboy, who was drowned while bathing.

## MARQUIS' DEGREE



The Marquis of Londonderry, Minister of Education for Northern Ireland, in academic robes at Belfast, where he received the honorary degree of LL.D.



**HIS SUMMER GAME.** Arthur Grimsdell, England's Association football captain, behind the sticks. Playing cricket for Hertfordshire as an amateur, he keeps wicket in Minor Counties' championship.



**ZOO'S LATEST BABY.** The Zoo's baby llama—the first to be born there for many years—and its mother. Though its parents are chestnut, the young one is black and white.



**MARRIED AT GREYNA.** Mr. and Mrs. Carrick, of Haltwhistle, Northumberland, reputed to be the only couple now living who wed at Gretna Green before such marriages became illegal.

# Mother!

be quick—  
safeguard Baby  
against  
Summer Diarrhoea

There are only two safe foods for Baby in hot weather—Mother's Milk or GLAXO. If your Baby is not breast-fed, put him on GLAXO at once!

You cannot keep ordinary milk fresh in hot weather, and the warmer the weather the more quickly do the germs in the milk multiply.

GLAXO has saved thousands of baby lives every summer. The reasons are simple. GLAXO is not only pure and germ-free (100 times purer than Grade A Certified Milk, 10,000 times purer than the average dairyman's milk), but it "keeps" perfectly however hot the weather. It is protected against contamination by flies and dust. It is prepared fresh for each feed.

Our chemists and bacteriologists make over 20,000 analyses and 2,500 bacteriological examinations annually to safeguard the purity and quality of GLAXO.

Prevention is better than cure—protect your Baby against Summer Diarrhoea by putting him on GLAXO at once!

Ask your Doctor!

# Glaxo

The germ-free Super-Milk Food

## "Builds Bonnie Babies"

Glaxo is sold in airtight, sealed tins by Chemists and Grocers everywhere. Prices 7/6, 4/6, 2/6, 1/6. Glaxo is an All-British Product. It is British owned, and only British Labour is employed.

### POST THIS COUPON

for FREE Books to

Glaxo (Dept. 2), 56, Osnaburgh St., N.W.1

Please send me post-free a GLAXO BABY BOOK (miniature edition) and special booklet, "THE CARE OF CHILDREN IN THE SUMMER-TIME"

Name .....

Address .....

Town .....

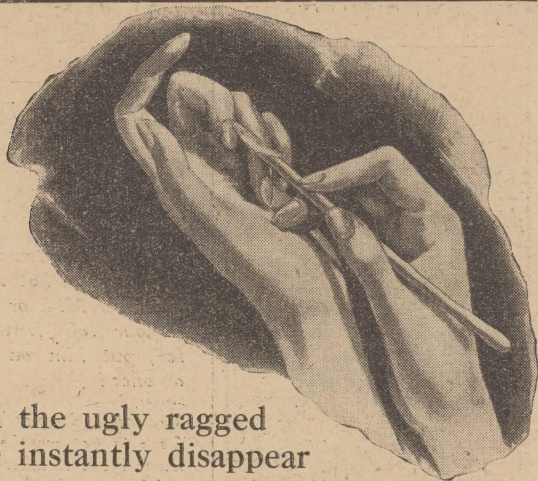
County .....

"D. Mirror," 12/7/23



**FAMILY'S MARCH OF 263 MILES.**—Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, of "Pram Marathon" fame, with their six children, walking home to Manchester from Brighton, where the parents were found not guilty of cruelty to their baby in the perambulator race. This photograph was taken at Kettering, when they were about halfway on the 263-mile tramp.





## Watch the ugly ragged cuticle instantly disappear

*No dangerous cutting, yet nail rims smooth and even*

You cannot trim the dead cuticle around your nail rims without cutting through in places to the living skin which protects the delicate nail root.

These tiny cuts in their effort to heal grow more quickly than the rest. They become rough, dry and ragged. Soon your whole hand will look ugly and unattractive.

### The safe modern way

There is a safe, pleasant, dainty way to care for the cuticle. In the Cutex packages you will find orange stick and cotton wool. Wrap a little cotton wool around the end of the stick and dip it into the Cutex bottle. Then gently work the stick around the base of the nail. Rinse the fingers in clear water and at once the ragged, ugly cuticle will simply disappear, leaving a smooth, even and beautifully shaped nail rim.

Then for that last touch of brilliance to the nails try one of the marvellous Cutex polishes. The new Powder and Liquid Polishes are practically instantaneous and give a dazzling lustre that lasts longer than any you have ever had before.

You can buy any of the Cutex preparations at 2s. each, at all chemists, perfumers or stores.

### Introductory Set—only 9d.

Send to-day for the new Introductory Set containing samples of Cutex Cuticle Remover, Cuticle Comfort, the new Liquid Polish and the new Powder Polish, with orange stick and emery board;—Address, Northam Warren, 4 and 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C. 4. English Selling Agents:—Henry C. Quelch & Co.

**The importance of the name**  
Remember to ask for Cutex and refuse imitations. There is no "just-as-good" substitute for Cutex.



POST THIS COUPON WITH 9D. TO-DAY.

NORTHAM WARREN (Dept. M 8)  
4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London E.C. 4.

Name .....

Street .....

Town .....

## Savings CERTIFICATES

NO TROUBLE  
NO WORRY  
NO RISK

# BOURNVILLE

# COCOA

1 1/2 PER HALF POUND  
1 1/2 POUND

1 lb-7 1/2 1 lb-2 1/4

### HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When **BOILING** add half a cup of cold milk.

**BOIL** again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name **CADBURY** on every piece of Chocolate

**When you are really thirsty**

remember that the West India Lime Fruit has many health-giving as well as thirst-quenching properties. That is why

# Rose's

## LIME JUICE

is unsurpassed as an all-the-year-round beverage.  
**DELICIOUS, WHOLESOME and REFRESHING.**

ROSE'S LIME JUICE CORDIAL  
THE WEST INDIA LIME FRUIT  
ENTIRELY FREE OF ALCOHOL  
PREPARED BY ROSE & CO. LTD.  
LONDON & SYDNEY

## YOURS for 1/-

Deposit.

## LARGE MANUFACTURER'S STOCK OF BINOCULAR FIELD RACE OR MARINE GLASSES

HOLIDAY TIME is fast approaching. Let us make YOUR HOLIDAY the best you ever had. All have experienced that very interesting event JUST BEYOND our clear vision—the "Aeroplane," a choice bit of scenery with those wonderful hills. Let us supply the EXTRA VISION before you go. Upon receipt of 1/- P.O. we will forward you this magnificent Binocular. Great magnification power; extra wide field of view; enhanced stereoscopic effect; brilliant definition. Fitted in saddler-made Sling Cases, with Straps complete.

**£3/3- VALUE BINOCULARS Reduced to 33/6 Per Pair**  
Sent on receipt of 1/- Deposit; after approval send 2/6 more. The balance may then be paid by 10 monthly payments of 3/- each. A Discount of 3/6 is allowed for full cash with order or balance within 7 days.

**CASH REFUNDED IN FULL IF NOT PERFECTLY SATISFIED**

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# YOUMA

## FRUIT CAKE

Plain or Buttered—DELIGHTFUL!

YOUMA

If you have any difficulty in obtaining "Youma," send us a postcard and we will send you the name and address of your nearest baker who sells it. **YOUMA (England), Ltd., Baltic House, Leadenhall Street, E.C.3.**



# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1923.

## SINGAPORE AGAIN.

RECENT debates in Parliament have more than ever convinced the public that the Government is making a big mistake in persisting with the "Singapore base" extravagance.

Particularly, the discussion in the House of Lords showed that no reasonable defence can be produced for this piece of folly.

All the taxpayer got to assuage his anxiety was a series of very foolish and undignified jokes by Lord Linnithgow, Civil Lord of the Admiralty, and a more dignified, but not much more reasonable, discourse from Lord Salisbury about the "conflicting" demands of national defence and national economy.

"Somewhere a line must be fixed," said the latter.

We agree. But why fix at Singapore a line which, for defensive purposes, ought to be drawn along our coasts, or, if you like, in the air above them?

The increased cost of our aerial defences would hardly affect the taxpayer were the money to be economised in other directions.

We can—or we must—afford "national defence," if we do not aim at the defence of the whole world; of tropical seas, as of Mesopotamian deserts; of Palestinian visions; of cities and tribes remote from our own shores. On the other hand we cannot afford to defend ourselves at home if we squander money all over the world, in obedience to the life-on-the-ocean-wave type of belief in unsinkable battleships.

These arguments, as well as the needed warning against a new competition in armaments, were very forcibly put by Lord Wimborne, Lord Grey, and Lord Haldane the other night. All to no purpose! In reply these experienced men got jokes about biscuits and gruyère cheese and vague talk about imaginary "lines" drawn all over the world.

We can only conclude that the defunct or diehard school of world-strategists has conquered the common-sense element in the Government.

It is a pity, and we fear that the Government will repent the price it has had to pay for the support of men who have absolutely no influence in the country.

## HEAT SUGGESTION.

WE believe that the excellent M. Coué has many disciples in this country. At least, we hope that thousands of once ailing people have grown better and better since they first heard of him and it—meaning auto-suggestion.

But why do we only apply his principles to our health? Why not also to the weather?

In every place and every moment, if we liked, we might grow cooler and cooler. Instead—what happens?

We read about the heat, we talk about it, we salute one another with such hoary greetings as "Hot enough for you?" or, with tragic moans about it's being "awful" and "worse to-day than yesterday." And as we do this, we grow hotter and hotter, inevitably.

The puffing man, the fainting woman, the flusterers and moaners must not suggestionize themselves and us at this rate and in this manner.

Let them reform their clothes and diet, carry fans, and walk leisurely along the "delightful sunny streets. Let them say, "Isn't it glorious!"

After all, they bewailed the absence of summer. Now they've got it. And holidays by sea and in the fields are still to come.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Since Time is not a person we can overtake when he is past, let us honour him with mirth and cheerfulness of heart while he is passing.—Goethe.

# THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

How Men Dress in the Heat—Women and Church-Going—What to Drink—Cooling Games.

## HOT WEATHER DRINKS.

SURELY it is more than absurd to suggest that one should drink a bottle of ale or stout on a hot day?

Any sensible person will know that alcohol heats the blood rather than cools it. One cannot do better than to drink a cup of tea. It may make one feel uncomfortably hot at first, but it leaves one refreshed afterwards.

For men who simply cannot refrain from drinking alcohol—and there are many—I can only suggest iced lager beer.

NOT A PUSSYFOOT.

## AND STILL THEY DANCE!

VISITING various restaurants and dance clubs during the week-end, I found people still dancing in spite of the heat.

There are people who dance during tea, and also during dinner, and continue to do so all

## THE RELIGIOUS SEX.

IT is to be hoped that the vicar of St. Matthew's, Westminster, is alone in his opinions expressed in your issue of the 10th inst.

That women are more religious than men has been generally conceded by various leaders of thought. May I suggest that Mr. Hankey unconsciously subscribes to this doctrine when he says that women, in their life of many jobs, place their church-going amongst "normal duties," while men, with their one job, regard it as an "extra"?

One naturally expects women in vast numbers at the Anglo-Catholic Congress, as, indeed, at any religious demonstration, for without their support, spiritual and financial, the movement could not have attained its present proportions. In this are women assuredly are not more conventional than men (vide the daily Press), and certainly women who go to church do not go as slaves of convention. As a woman and a

## THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH BEGINS TO-DAY.



And we give a prophetic report of it from the point of view of a younger sister.

the evening, sometimes till two o'clock in the morning, when there is a special "extension night."

I often ask myself whether these lovers of dancing are people who have lived a long time in the tropics. How they can stand fox-trotting in the heat I cannot understand. E. D. R. R.

## COOLING CROQUET.

THOUGH many people deride the suggestion of a game of croquet, saying that it is "an old woman's game," and so on, many will be glad to play during this hot weather.

It is a game which requires no running about whatsoever. It is by no means strenuous, and can be thoroughly enjoyed on a lawn shaded by trees.

Some people have lawns which are not large enough to convert into tennis courts. Such a lawn would be just suitable for croquet.

South Kensington, S.W. A SPINSTER.

## STATE-AIDED THEATRES.

HOW would a State-aided theatre in England form and keep its company of actors and actresses?

As soon as an actor made his name at the National Theatre he would be tempted away by the prospect of higher rewards, just as Sarah Bernhardt was tempted away from the Comédie Française by her success in England and in America. WILLIAM HASLAM.

Seymour-place, W.

Catholic, I unhesitatingly say that most women who go to church do so with an infinitely greater conception of service than that ascribed to them by your correspondent. EVANGELINE KING.

Stratford-on-Avon.

## HEROES OF THE HEAT.

MAY I congratulate the few brave men who actually dare to wear sensible suits during the heat wave?

It has always astounded me to see what a man actually can put up with in the way of clothing—some are even reluctant to leave off waistcoats!

Is it fear of criticism, I wonder? E. J.

WHY a man should be termed a hero because he wears sensible clothes I do not know.

I am afraid, however, that the majority of those who wear white suits in London are not Englishmen, as the inhabitants of these isles do not usually possess white suits, and the heat spells are usually too short and variable to permit of one being made in time. ALPICA.

## NOTHING UNUSUAL!

"MUMMY, did you hear the thunder last night?" was the simple question put to me by my little girl after the great storm the other night.

She evidently thought one might easily not have noticed anything at all unusual! And she slept almost all through the racket.

Camden Hill-square, W.3. HEX MOCHER.

# HEAT WAVES IN BIG CITIES.

SOME COMPENSATIONS FOR TOWN-WORKERS.

## By ALEXIS BROOME.

HEAT waves are admittedly a nuisance; but that is no reason why we Londoners should be always murmuring against our miserable lot and pitying ourselves as their especial victims.

If only we were in the country, we keep telling ourselves—the sea, up the river, or on the hills—all would be well, and we should be feeling comfortable.

But should we? Is there not some confusion of thought in our minds? Are we not comparing London at a time when it is swelteringly hot with the country when it is only moderately warm?

It can be just as hot in the country as in London. It can even be hotter; and it is nonsense to pretend that great heat in the country interferes with no one's comfort.

On the contrary, it interferes with everybody's comfort, and there are annoyances to be endured in the country from which Londoners are exempt, and alleviations procurable in town which are out of the reach of our country cousins.

It is easier in London than in the country to obtain the solace of an ice-cream soda at a moment's notice, and it is also less of an effort to move from one place to another.

In London on a hot day no one need ever walk more than a few yards.

We have our choice of trains, and trams, and motor-buses, even if we cannot afford taxis. We have our Tubes, which are as cool as cellars. Wherever we wish to go we can generally contrive to get there without doing much in the way of toiling in the sun.

Most streets have a shady side.

## NO INSECTS!

But many country roads have no shady side; and the country cousin, whether his errand be one of business or pleasure, has too often to choose between walking or bicycling along a dusty route, with the result that he is damp and sticky when he reaches his destination.

Moreover, the Londoner has one other great advantage over the dweller in the country in the fact that he is never seriously molested by insects; and these are capable of making life a burden even in a place which looks like an earthly paradise.

One never needs to walk warily in Bond-street for fear of wasps; whereas in the country wasps sometimes make lanes impassable, and often make it impossible to read a newspaper out of doors by buzzing between it and the reader.

In Switzerland—a country in which most of us long to be basking in hot weather—they have horse flies as big as hornets, differing from hornets in their readiness to attack without provocation, and horribly addicted to biting the calves of those who go about in knickerbockers.

And then there are the midges and mosquitoes!

A sudden incursion of these enemies of mankind made it impossible a few days ago for the inhabitants of the New Forest to sit in their gardens in the evenings.

A London garden is never made uninhabitable in that way.

Let us remember these compensations when we are tempted to complain in these torrid days of a rather belated summer.

## A PERFECT DIGESTION

### Makes all the Difference in Life.

How some people do enjoy their meals! They eat everything that is going. They are not dainty. They never suffer from indigestion. They are not sleepy after dinner. They eat heartily, and everything they take nourishes them. They are full of vitality.

It is splendid to be like that. And there is no reason why anyone should be otherwise, because the whole secret is that these happy, hearty eaters can use to good effect all that they take. They have plenty of good, red blood in their veins, and this carries nutriment from their food to every part of the body. None is left, unused, and clogging in the stomach and causing wind and indigestion.

You can get all the blood that you need, and blood of the right rich kind, from Dr. Williams' pink pills, the world's greatest blood maker. As soon as you begin to take them, your appetite improves; food tastes good. You are hungry; and hunger is the best sauce. And the glow of health and strength will be felt all over you. Ask the chemist to-day for Dr. Williams' pink pills, or send us a card for a free post free from address below. Good for men and women, too.

FREE.—All sufferers from indigestion should write once to Mail-Dept. 35, Fitzroy-square, London, W.1, for a free copy of instructive diet guide "What to Eat." (Advtd.)



## WHITE SHOES —save shillings on every pair!



From  
**5/11**

A splendid selection of ladies' white shoes in smart Oxford and Gibson styles. The special clearing prices show value you cannot equal elsewhere.

F.H.W. also have a large variety of white shoes for men and children — fine shoes at very low prices.

## Just see the catalogue

Whether you want white shoes or any kind of footwear you will save money in buying from F.H.W.

Visit one of the 500 shops, or write for the fine catalogue illustrated with over 200 shoe-photos. Catalogue prices are the same as F.H.W. shop prices—and lower than you must pay elsewhere.

We pay postage in U.K. and guarantee to satisfy, you completely or return your money in full. The catalogue is sent you free—write for it.



## Freeman Hardy & Willis, Ltd

Footwear Manufacturers with 500 Shops.  
Address for Postal Business: W1  
Postal Service (Dept. 43), Rutland Street, Leicester

## Goes twice as far

as most other baking powders and is therefore more economical.

## BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

makes bread, cakes, pastry, puddings & a pie lighter, more digestible and so delightfully appetizing.

### Southsea's Big Bargain

50in. wide, "FASTOALL" 50in. wide. John Dyers Famous Vat Dyed, Guaranteed Unfading Casement Cloth, now offered at, per yard

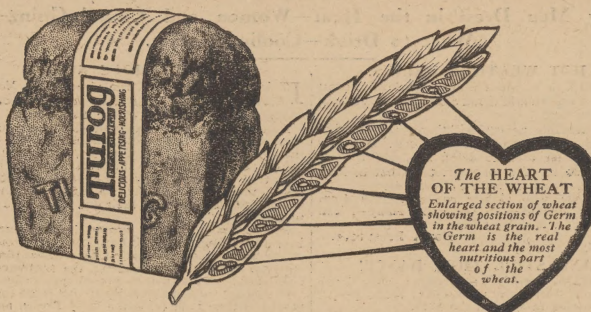
In a wide range of beautiful shades, for curtains and all household uses, the finest value anywhere. Write for patterns. Order by post.

**1/9½**

REPPETTE  
2½ yard

KING'S ROAD, John Dyer

SOUTHSEA



## HEALTH for YOU from the Heart of the Wheat

NATURE has tucked away in the tiny wheat germ many of the health-giving properties of "the great outdoors"—all the sweetness and strength which you sense in the wheat fields on a beautiful sunny day.

And in the special milling process by which Turog Flour is made, this indispensable germ is retained.

Consequently, Turog Bread—a delicious and perfectly balanced food—contains all those vital properties

which step by step build up a state of vigorous health and mental well-being.

Turog actually aids digestion by helping to balance the entire diet. Surely Turog is your bread.

Ask your dealer for

# Turog

Bread of Health

The TUROG BROWN FLOUR Co., Ltd., Cardiff

TUROG BROWN FLOUR Sold in 3½ and 7 lb. branded cotton bags.

# LUX

and  
the Charm  
of Tennis



THE Lux Service is delightful. It adds to the comfort, the charm, and to the endurance of Tennis clothes.

The bright, joyous spirit of the game seems to enter each bubble of the Lux lather. Toss your Tennis clothes and jumpers into a bowl full of the joyous Lux suds and see how easily, how daintily, how gently all sign of dirt is dispelled.

WON'T SHRINK WOOLLENS.

Packets (two sizes) may be obtained everywhere.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

"Keeps you going"



# Velma

the flavourite!

Dainty, refreshing morsels, separately wrapped — untouched by hand until they reach you. Flavour made Velma famous 20 years ago; it has baffled experts and delighted millions ever since. Say Velma for flavour, and to keep you going!

Full Sizes, 4d., 8d. & 1/4.

MILKA

The-cream-of  
Swiss-Milk  
Chocolate.

CAFOLA

Suchard's latest  
Milka with a  
coffee flavour.

CHOCOLAT

# Suchard

39-44 Cooper Street, E.C.2



Look for the  
Gold Corner

## RHEUMATISM CURED



To further advertise our marvellous Galvanic Ring, which absolutely cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Nervous Disorders, and all kindred complaints, we have decided to give a quantity away. Write to-day for size-card, to time trials, particulars of free offer, etc.

**GALVANIC RING CO.**  
(Dept. D.M.), KEW, LONDON.

## IT'S A MOTHER'S DUTY

to safeguard her health. If you suffer from any Abdominal complaint send now for my **FREE BOOKLET** (fully illustrated). It contains priceless information on Women's Internal complaints, and will be sent on receipt of 3d. stamps to cover postage. It also explains with thread of illustrations, how ruptures of all kinds, Displacement, Internal Hemorrhoids, the latter cause Cancer and Tumours and should be avoided at all costs. Send to-day to Mrs. CLARA E. SLATT, Dept. H24, Cromwell House, High Holborn, London, W.C.



Established 25 years. Cut this out for future reference.





Mr. George de Warr, the French actor, who appears as the Italian count in "Stop Flirting" at the Shaftesbury.



Mrs. W. Reid Dick, wife of the famous sculptor of the Royal Air Force memorial to be unveiled by the Prince to-morrow.

## THE RUHR STATEMENT.

**Famous Author's Visit—A "Daily Mirror" Beauty—Eton and Harrow Day.**

THE ANXIOUSLY-AWAITED STATEMENT of British policy on Reparations and the Ruhr was duly made by the Prime Minister in the House of Commons last evening and by the Marquis Curzon in the House of Lords. What France will think of it remains to be seen. The best summary I heard of it last night came from the lips of Lord Grey of Fallodon. He described it as "friendly in tone but grave in substance." Certainly it excited no enthusiasm among the rank and file of the Conservative Party.

### Premier's Statement.

That the Prime Minister fully realised the extremely delicate character of the pronouncement was evident from the fact that every word of it had been carefully committed to paper, and that he deemed it wise to add nothing to the document while on his feet at the Table. It took him just a quarter of an hour to read it. He spoke quite clearly, in measured tones.

### Perspiring Listeners.

It was oppressively hot in the House, and perspiring men on the overflowing benches fanned themselves with Order Papers in a vain endeavour to reduce the "stiffness" of the atmosphere. Up in the galleries women's summer garments—one woman was in black and flaming red—gave splashes of colour to a somewhat sombre picture. Almost every woman had brought a fan with her. Fortunately nobody fainted.

### Notable Strangers.

There were many notabilities in the thronged assembly, but I looked in vain for the Comte de Sainte-Aulaire, the representative of the French Republic, and for Dr. Schamer, the German Ambassador. Lord D'Abernon, our Ambassador to Berlin, was in the Peers' Gallery, and on the other side of the clock were Signor Tittoni, the President of the Italian Senate, and Colonel Fayat, of the French Embassy. Count Bernstorff, General Gough and Sir Charles Townshend were also upstairs.

### Lord Dunedin's House.

Lord Dunedin, who married Miss Jean Findlay yesterday, has a fine house. Rather curiously it is in Edinburgh, not in London. Though he has been a Lord of Appeal for ten years, he has never had a domicile in London, except a flat under the same roof as the business premises of two firms of tailors. Lady Dunedin is tall, good-looking and intellectual.

### American Author's Visit.

Mr. Joseph Hergesheimer, who is soon to visit London, has an undeniable claim to be regarded as a writer of genius, if one may judge him by his infinite capacity for taking pains. Inspired by a dogged belief in himself, he wrote for fourteen years without having a single MS. accepted. To-day—nine years after the publication of his first novel—he is generally acknowledged to be the finest American novelist of the time.

### His Career.

Born in 1880, of Pennsylvania, Dutch extraction, he was reared in a Presbyterian home. Owing to ill-health in early years, he received little systematic education. He started to study painting and went to Venice, but subsequently returned to the States to devote himself entirely to writing. Incidentally, his latest story, "The Bright Shawl"—a glowing tale of Havana—will shortly be seen in a film version with Dorothy Gish and Richard Barthelmess in the leading rôles.



Mr. Hergesheimer.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### Ballroom of Hydrangeas.

The cream and gold ballroom of the Ladies' Carlton Club was beautifully decorated for the ball last night with pink and white hydrangeas. Roses were chosen for the hall and marble staircase, while the two supper-rooms were decorated with sweet peas. The Duchess of Sutherland and Mrs. Stanley Baldwin received more than 300 guests, who included the Countess of Ancaster, Viscount Younger, Sir Laming and Lady Worthington-Evans, Viscountess Fitzalan of Derwent and the Countess of Miletton.

### Modest.

When such musical sisters as those named Harrison issue an invitation with "A very little music" written on the card it looks like modesty. However, their party at Foyle Riding next Friday is for the purpose of inaugurating a music-room made from a barn which is the annexe to their lovely Elizabethan home at Oxted, and Princess Victoria, Sir Edward Elgar and Mr. Eugene Goossens will be among the guests.

### Duke's Lucky Number.

The Duke of Portland is superstitious about the number "13." He won the Derby on that date, and proposed to his wife also on the 13th of the month. That is why to-day has been chosen for the Rheims Cathedral Fund collection in the West End, as he is president, and the organiser, Mrs. Le Blend, who is also the Duke's cousin, has the same luck on Fridays. All her best "peaks"—she used to be a great Alpine climber—were accomplished on Fridays or thirteens.

### A Beauty of 1919.

A friend just back from California tells me that he met at the moving picture colony of Hollywood Miss Doris Stone, one of the prize-winners in our 1919 Beauty Contest. Miss Stone has played small parts with the "stars" in several pictures, and her latest part is in Hugo Ballin's big film, "Vanity Fair." She hopes shortly to visit her people in England.



Miss Stone.

### Madagascar.

There will shortly be shown at the cinemas a very interesting film, which depicts the life of Madagascar, Africa's emerald isle, which, as few people here realise, is the third largest island in the world. The island is peopled by six different primitive races, most of whom believe in such things as witchcraft.

### Americans.

Among the newly-arrived Americans of this week is Mr. John Davis, who was the last U.S.A. Ambassador, and certainly one of the most popular. Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth—she was Roosevelt's eldest daughter—are staying with Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who have taken Brook House, Lady Louis Mountbatten's lovely place in Park-lane for a month, and will entertain there.

### Churchman Millionaire.

Probably the wealthiest man who is attending the Anglo-Catholic Congress this week is Mr. Fiske from New York. He is president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, the association in America that carries out a well-thought-out programme for giving instruction in public health as a means of increasing the length of life in the U.S.A. Mr. Fiske is reputed to be worth several millions.

### Only a Story!

They tell a story of the Irish Governor-General which is intended to illustrate the democratic character of the new regime in Dublin. An important personage called at the Viceregal Lodge in a luxurious limousine and asked the sentry if he could see the Governor-General. "I don't know," replied the soldier, and then, turning to his superior officer, a colonel, he asked, "Mike, do you know is Tim at home?"

### Plenty for Plumbers.

"It's an ill wind—" The wind that blew the chimneys down the other night has blown plenty of money into the pockets of the plumbers, who have many roofs to repair. A plumber told me yesterday that it was some years since he had been so busy.

### Lord's Again.

To-day it is the turn of the young people at Lord's, where Eton and Harrow meet for the hundred and third time. Eton has won forty-four matches and Harrow thirty-nine. Both sides are of medium quality this year, and it may be a close game. M. R. Bridgeman, who captains the Etonians, is the Home Secretary's son, and R. Kennerley Rumford, who has also been playing for the Eton eleven this season, is the son of Dame Clara Butt, the singer.

### The Harrow Side.

Harrow have an all-round side captained by P. H. Stewart Brown, and the famous cricketing family of Crawley is represented in the team by K. E. Crawley. The Hon. S. A. Maxwell, Lord Farnham's heir, is twelfth man, and two brothers—R. E. C. and J. C. Butterworth—also find places in the eleven from "The Hill."

### Behind the Hats!

There will, of course, be a fashionable gathering at Lord's to-day, but I doubt if the general cricket-loving public will trouble to go. The arrangements on the famous ground do not, judging by the conditions prevailing at the 'Varsity match, encourage the crowd or, if it comes to that, the hundreds of poor persons who like to be present either. Two shillings is not a lot of money, but it is quite enough for permission to stand behind wicket-keepers filled with large hats and sunshades, which completely obliterate the view.

### How He Qualified.

An interesting story was related in the pavilion at Lord's as to how T. C. Lowry, who is considered one of the crack Cambridge batsmen, decided to qualify for Somerset. He was asked where he lived in New Zealand and said Wellington, and the questioner said: "Then, of course, you can play for Somerset." And he does play for Somerset.

### From My Diary.

Keep thyself perfectly still however it may storm around thee.—Goethe.



Lady Dorothy Wood, wife of the Hon. Edward Wood, Minister of Education, and sister of the Earl of Onslow.



Miss Florence Glossop-Harris, daughter of the late Sir Augustus Harris, who is joining the Henry Baynton Shakespearean Company.

### Mr. Angus Bowes-Lyon.

Mr. Philip Durham, whom I met last night at the Devonshire House Cabaret, was at Eton with young Angus Bowes-Lyon and knew him well. He told me that Bowes-Lyon was a very good cricketer, and played for the first eleven occasionally, although he only got his second eleven colours. He was in Mr. C. M. Wells' house, and it was at school that he first met Mr. R. L. Tritton. From Eton he went to Sandhurst, and then into the Coldstream Guards.

### At Devonshire House.

It was Mr. Durham who organised the Cabaret show at Devonshire House last night, in which Miss Beatrice Lillie, Blaney and Farrar and Bruce Bairnsfather appeared. Lord Hawke, the famous cricketer, was one of the O.C.s transport, and lent his car to fetch artists from the theatres. The two days' fête on behalf of the Winter Distress League was a great success. Women of title sold vegetables from barrows side by side with cesters from the East End.

### If and When!

Two politicians celebrate their birthdays to-day: Viscount Long, who is sixty-nine, and Mr. Sidney Webb, who is sixty-four. The latter gentleman will certainly hold Cabinet office if the Labour Party should be called upon to form a Government while he is still young enough. It used to be assumed that he would be Minister of Labour; but it is said that his heart is set upon the Foreign Office.

THE RAMBLER.



## Looking Its Best

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Use it with an old soft cloth.

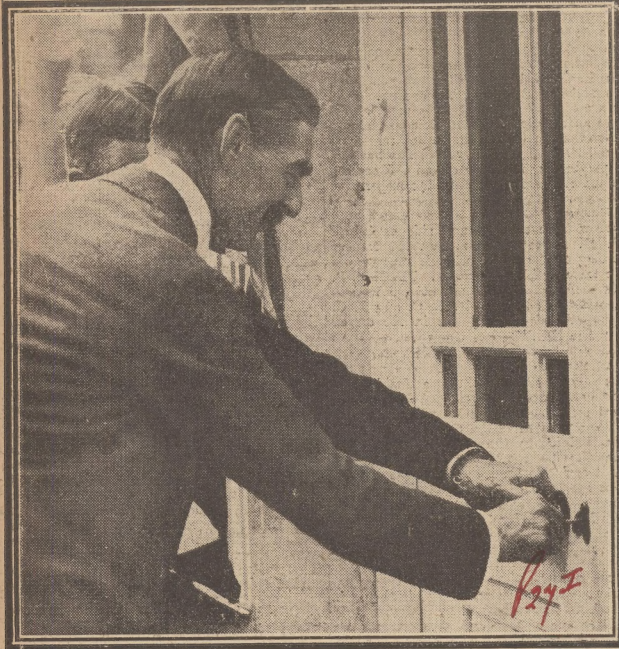
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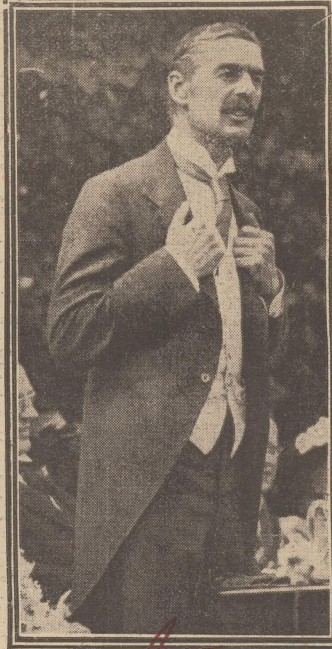


# HEALTH MINISTER AT ACTON'S NEW HOSPITAL

# THE KING AND QUEEN



Mr. Neville Chamberlain, Minister of Health, unlocking with a gold key the hospital extension at Gunnersbury-lane, Acton, yesterday, after unveiling a war memorial.



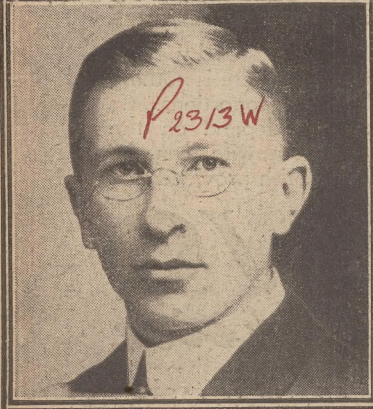
The Health Minister speaking. He was accompanied by Mrs. Neville Chamberlain.



The Queen during her presentation at Edinburgh of the Jubilee Institute. With her are the Duchesses of York and Gloucester.



**ACTRESS' AMAZING CURE.**—Top, Miss Constance Collier, the actress, who has returned to London, restored to health by the insulin treatment discovered by Dr. R. G. Banting (below). Five months ago her life was despaired of.



The scene in the new hospital grounds. Mr. Neville Chamberlain, who was accorded a civic welcome, is in the centre on the platform, and is wearing a grey top hat. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



F. O. Baker (second from camera), of Uxbridge, winning hurdles.



Corporal Wale (centre), of Flowerdown, winning 100 yards.

**R.A.F. ATHLETICS.**—At the R.A.F. championships held at Uxbridge.



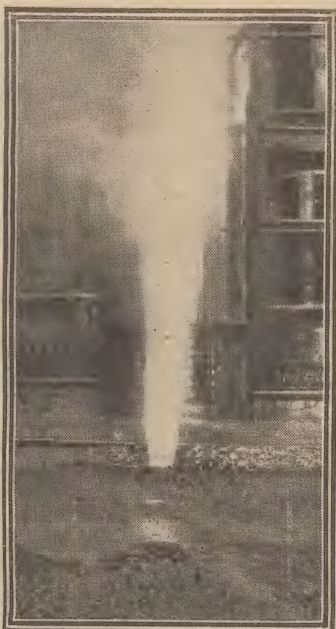
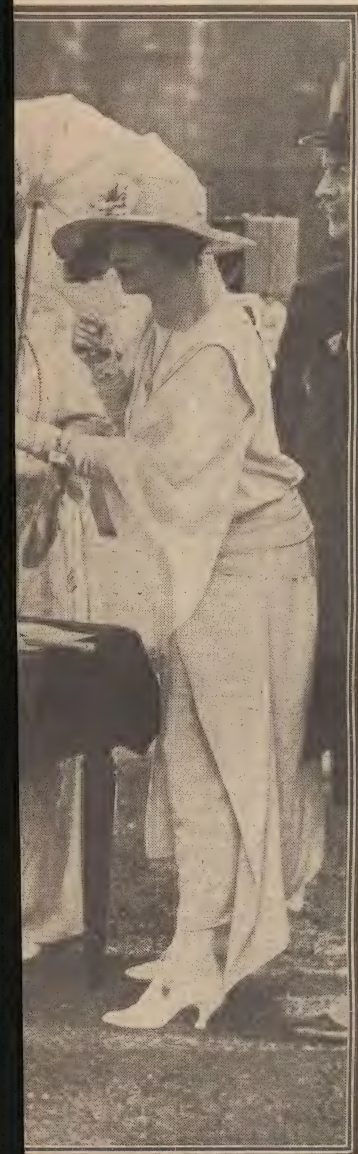
**DUKE'S NEPHEW WED.**—Mr. Victor Gordon-Leuho, only son of the late Lord Walter Gordon-Leuho, with his bride, Mrs. Dorothy Bridge, after their wedding at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, yesterday.



# IN EDINBURGH

# A WATER HOLE!

# MARRIAGE OF PEER OF 73



The bursting of a water main in Ainger-road, Primrose Hill, yesterday, produced a huge fountain—a most refreshing sight. The water was thrown right over an adjoining house.



Lord Darnley, Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland, and his bride, Miss Jean Findlay, Director of Scottish Savings under the Treasury, after their wedding yesterday in the private chapel of the Archbishop of Canterbury at Lambeth Palace.

es to Scottish nurses of Queen Victoria's and the Countess of Mar and Kellie.



Farm-hands and pupils gathering their harvest of lavender.



SHOT "PRINCE" INQUEST. — Said Enany (centre), after giving evidence at the inquest yesterday on Ali Kamel Fahmy who was found shot at the Savoy Hotel. See news pages.



ING THE DEEP.—Mr. F. O. Roberts, M.P. for Norwich, interested in a demonstration of the latest type of which was inspected by a party of M.P.s at Westminster yesterday.



Captain Lucas gives a little lecture on lavender.



Squaring off the ends of the bundles with a guillotine.

SWEET-SCENTED FIELDS.—Two ex-officers have started a lavender farm at Durrington, near Worthing, and are now reaping a great harvest of this fragrant plant.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



London. W

Phosphates	2d. & 4d.
Ice Cream Sodas	- 5d.
Milk Shakes	- - 6d.
Peach Melba	- - 6d.
Sundaes	- - - 8d.
Egg Phosphates	- 9d.
Frappes	- - - 9d.
Puffs	- - - 1/-
Chocolate Float	- 1/-

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# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## BELOW FREEZING POINT!

In the Country.  
**MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS:—**  
 I have decided that there are some men whom I envy during this scorching weather. I read about one of them in my paper this morning. He works 'all the year round' in a huge ice store, 150 feet below the level of the street.  
 He has to wear a fur overcoat, thick winter clothing and a pair of thigh boots. Just think of it! But then, you see, the temperature is 17deg. below freezing point!  
 There are other jobs, too, which sound rather attractive just now. For instance, I dare say many of you have thought how jolly it would be if you owned an ice-cream barrow of your own. As a matter of fact, I don't expect this is half such a cool job as one might imagine. Sometimes I have thought I should like to be

a diver. I expect divers get rather warm when they have got all their outfit on, but somehow the very thought of exploring the bottom of the ocean and walking amongst the seaweed and fishes makes one feel cool.  
 But, there, it's no good wishing. When I'm feeling as hot as I possibly can I thank my lucky stars that I'm not a cook or a Turkish bath attendant.  
 Next week I dare say it will be raining. And then we shall all be grumbling and saying "Call this summer! Why can't we have some fine weather?" Oh, dear, what funny people we are—some of us are never-satisfied.  
 By the way, a London nephew has sent me a booklet, "Seven Five Hints on Keeping-Cool." I've tried them all, but without success. Thanks all the same!

Your affectionate  
 Uncle Dick.

## THE ENCHANTED PLATE.

And Why It Decided to "Leave the Service."

"I DON'T like it," cried Oliver, looking as if he meant what he said. "Take the nasty stuff away!"  
 And before his patient papa could do as he was asked, Oliver struck the edge of his plate with his spoon. The poor thing tilted up, spilt all the soup into Oliver's lap, and then fell clatter-bang on to the floor. Everybody in the room who saw this terrible event was too much troubled by it to notice the plate roll across the carpet, turn into the passage, travel down the passage into the garden, along the gravel path, through the gate, and up the dusty road till it passed from sight over the top of the hill where the tall trees grew.  
 Oliver roared. Oliver yelled. Oliver screwed up his eyes and opened his mouth, as bad-tempered people sometimes do when they want to let everybody know exactly how they feel.

While Oliver was behaving so shockingly, the plate rolled on its journey, to stop at last at the floor of a little cottage many miles away. It had hardly settled down when a small boy, breathless and ragged, reached the door as well. Picking up the plate, he carried it into the house.

"Oh, mother," he cried, "I'm as hungry as a lion, and dinner will taste nicer if I eat it off this pretty plate."

"There is very little dinner for you to have, Oliver, my boy," said his mother, "but you shall have it off that plate, which was no doubt left at the door by Mrs. Sharer, who promised to lend me one."

So the Oliver had his dinner of bread and lard off the enchanted plate, and very much he enjoyed it, for he really was hungry.

Then his mother washed the plate and put it aside to return to Mrs. Sharer; but no sooner had she left the room than it dropped on to the floor again and rolled back to Oliver the first house. On arriving it sank on to the carpet, and broke into three pieces, murmuring as it settled down:

"I've given one good boy his dinner before going out of the 'service,' and I don't intend to give another dinner to a bad one."

And, of course, it never did, for the maid came in a moment later and carried the fragments away to the dust-bin.

## TWO "POSERS."

Teacher: Now, can any of you tell me what we get out of the earth besides iron and coal?

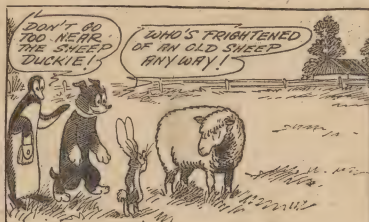
The New Boy: Please, sir—worms!

Dick: Uncle, is it true that a man born in Poland is called a Pole?

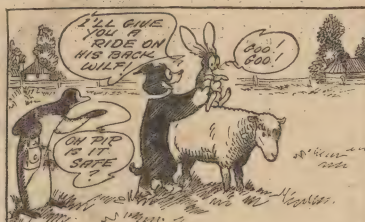
Uncle: Of course, my boy.

Dick: Then I suppose a man born in Holland is a mole, isn't he?

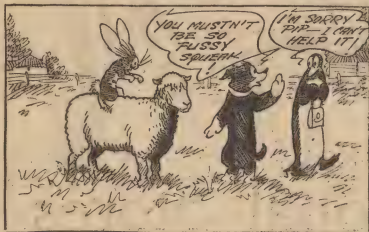
## SQUEAK HAS THE "LAST LAUGH" FOR ONCE!



1. Seeing an old sheep in a field Wilfred wanted to be friendly. Squeak, as usual, was—



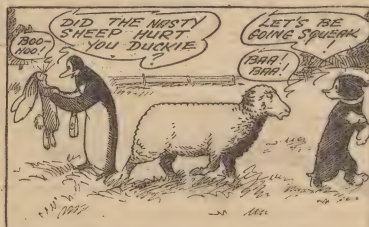
2. —rather nervous, but Pip only laughed. "Who's frightened of an old sheep?" he boasted.



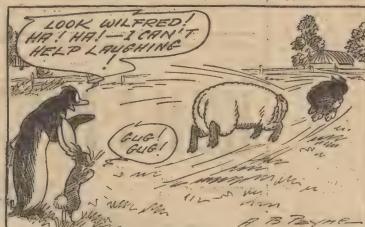
3. He lifted Wilfred to the sheep's back, so that he could have a ride.



4. But that sheep was old, and the heat must have ruined its temper. It kicked—



5. —Wilfred off, and then turned its attention to Pip. It looked so fierce that our—



6. —famous dog simply barked for safety! Squeak and Wilfred couldn't help laughing at him.

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Full particulars in Tins and Packets of PETERKIN REAL EGG CUSTARD

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A Perfect Tea

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The Malted Milk with the Nicest Flavour

The best hot weather beverage is a cup of HOOKER'S, cold or iced. To be refreshed and nourished by the same delicious drink is a treat you will wish to enjoy, not once only, but again and again.

Thew, HOOKER & Gilbey, Ltd.

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# WHEN HEARIS ARE TRUE

By  
VALENTINE



"I know I can trust you," said Peggy. John Smith bent down and kissed the slim fingers that lay in his own. "Tell me," he said.

## HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

JOHN SMITH, a clean-living, wholesome young Englishman, is running a curio shop for a connoisseur in the East, when one day he witnesses an accident through the shop window. An exceedingly pretty young girl is run down by a careless taxidriver, and John Smith, dashed out, carries her inert form into the shop and sends for a doctor. She proves to have received no worse hurt than a sprained ankle, and he takes her home, where he is cordially thanked by the girl's kindly father, Dr. Chelsfield. Her name, he learns, is Peggy.

Reginald Sturry, heir to a baronetcy, is a frequent visitor to the Chelsfields, where he is in the warm favour of Mrs. Chelsfield, a snobbish woman. He is jealous when he sees the ripening intimacy between Smith and Peggy, and, propelling to Peggy, is refused. A remark let fall by Sir Martin Wyvold, the celebrated K.C., suggests that there has been something queer in John Smith's past, and Sturry resolves to look into it.

In the old-world Devon home of John's aunt, Mary and Rebecca Tunen, the reader learns the John is the son of John Parman-Smith, who received seven years' penal servitude for fraud eighteen years ago and disappeared after his release.

John has been kept in complete ignorance of this, and he is at his aunt's house when his father unexpectedly returns. The old lady persuades John's father to keep his identity a secret, and are dismayed when John takes a liking to him and gives him employment in his shop. Curiously, Sturry discovers something of the secret behind John Smith's life and resolves to turn it to his own advantage.

Sir Martin Wyvold is anxious about his niece Peggy's welfare and calls at Smith's shop. There he recognises Smith's father.

## FOR HIS BOY'S SAKE.

SIR MARTIN WYVOLD, barrister-at-law, and John Parman-Smith, ex-convict, stood facing each other. Gone from the K.C.'s face now was all the kindness which had been so apparent throughout his recent interview with John Smith. Once more he was the cold, calculating lawyer, suspicions aroused in a moment at this sudden and dramatic appearance of the young man's father.

John Parman-Smith's emergence from the curio shop, his momentary conversation with his son, and the latter's casual passing on into the shop, pointed only to one thing. And that thing was that John Smith had lied to him, Sir Martin Wyvold, and lied deliberately.

For a moment John Parman-Smith neither moved nor spoke, but a spasm of pain passed over his face at the coldness, the biting note of hostility in the other's voice.

"I have come back to England," he said quickly. "I am working here."

"At your son's shop?" came the cutting response.

"Yes," said the other wearily. "but he doesn't know who I am, and, please God, he never will."

"What?"

For the moment the barrister's self-possession slipped away from him. Then he laughed harshly.

"Do you expect me to believe that?" he said. He was angry at having been, as he thought, duped by the son, and even more angry at this deliberate attempt on the part of the father to carry on the conspiracy. He was turning abruptly on his heel when the other clutched him by the sleeve.

"Sir Martin," he exclaimed eagerly, "I swear to you, every word of it! I can see you're blaming John, though why I don't know, but my fault there is in me. Let me see you, let me explain. You must, you must indeed!"

All through that passionate outburst the barrister's eyes never left him, searching his face pitilessly.

"You'd better come and see me out my chambers to-night," he said, taking a card out of his pocket. "What time are you free?"

"We close at seven—"

"Half-past seven, then, I shall expect you."

Perhaps Sir Martin Wyvold had never listened to such an amazing story as that which John Parman-Smith unfolded to him that night. Long before the old man had finished he was almost convinced of his sincerity, for it was impossible to doubt the pleading in that tired old voice, the tragedy in those dulled blue eyes.

"How could I refuse the job, Sir Martin," he asked at length. "For eighteen years my boy has never been out of my thoughts, and I dreamed of the day when I should see him and he should hear from my own lips that I was innocent. And then, there was untold agony of despair in his voice, 'when at last I came back to England, I found that John believed me dead. Oh, I'm not blaming his aunt!' he went on. 'Their thoughts were for the living, not for the dead. My first impulse, I admit, was to tell my boy who I was, and let him decide what should be done.'"

"You couldn't have done that."

"Didn't I know it when I saw him? Didn't I, with a father's love, realise that I was willing to go through even more than I had gone through already in order to keep him in his ignorance to-day? But when the chance came to me of being near him, of working side by side with him, of helping him, perhaps to prosper, how could I help taking it?"

His face went down in his hands, and for some moments there was silence. Then the barrister got up from his chair and, coming up to the old man, laid his hands on his shoulders.

"Smith," he said, "you mustn't give way. Remember that you have a duty to the living, and as you value John's happiness you must follow out that duty rigidly. One little slip, mind, to let him discover who you are and you're going to wreck the whole of his life."

Something in his voice made the old man lift his head.

"Listen," the barrister went on. "What I am going to tell you has taken place through no fault of yours. It is just one of those cruel little tricks that fortune plays on the victims of her spite. There is living in St. John's Wood a certain Dr. Chelsfield—"

"Chelsfield?" muttered the old man, passing his hand over his forehead. "I seem to recall that name. Chelsfield—Chelsfield!"

"He invested practically everything he had in the British Freedom Trust," said the barrister.

"So did thousands of others. All my investments I sold out myself and put into it. Deemster persuaded me. Deemster—Deemster!"

"Never mind Deemster for the moment. What I want to say to you concerns Dr. Chelsfield. Your son John," he fixed him with his eyes, "is practically engaged—to Dr. Chelsfield's daughter."

"Merciful Heavens!"

"Now you see why it is more than ever necessary to keep the truth from John."

"Why haven't you yourself told Dr. Chelsfield?" asked the old man, speaking as one in a dream.

"Because I believe in your son—almost I may say because I believe in you."

"You can—you can," he replied eagerly.

"Convict I am, as you know me to be, but intentional criminal—never. You wondered why I kept silence at the trial, but my pride made me. I know now that I, Deemster's partner, was merely Deemster's tool. He tricked me as he tricked the public, but so cleverly was it done that it all seemed to have been done by me. And now"—the despair in his voice was terrible to hear—"the sins of the fathers—are to be visited—on the children!"

"Don't talk nonsense!" exclaimed the barrister sharply. "Tell me what makes you say that you know you were Deemster's tool?"

"It has come to me during my long years of absence. I see it now in a hundred ways."

"Suspicious things he did?"

"Yes."

"For instance?"

"His mysterious trips abroad. He explained them all at the time, as he could explain anything if he chose. But I know it now—I feel it. Deemster planned all this. Maybe to-day he's in London bearing a highly respected name and living on the proceeds of the sale of thousands. He always said you could do anything in this world if you really tried."

Sir Martin got up from his chair.

"Smith," he said, "I'm going to dip into your case again. I'm not at all satisfied with it. Possibly I may want you round here again, in which case I'll let you know; but if you, by word or deed, let your son know who you are—"

"I love my son. Do you think I'd keep silence, as I'm doing now, if he wasn't all the world to me?"

Sir Martin put out his hand. The fine simplicity of the old man touched him.

"If it were possible to reinstate your good name—"

"he began, but the other shook his head.

"There is nothing left for me," he said. "It is too late. It is only my boy you must work for."

SHADOWS AND SUNSHINE.

JOHN SMITH, following his interview with Sir Martin Wyvold, threw himself with renewed energy into his business. Though he hardly dared to believe that Peggy could love him, for true love is ever unable to grasp that it possesses any worthiness of its own, he at least could see that Sir Martin Wyvold and Dr. Chelsfield both looked upon him with favourable eyes; and that, for the moment, was all he wanted to know.

The following week he ventured to call one afternoon at Whitehorn Cottage, and to his delight found Peggy alone.

"You've quite deserted us lately," said the girl teasingly as her hand rested in his. "We thought you'd forgotten us altogether."

John Smith smilingly shook his head.

"Things have been going ahead rapidly, Miss Chelsfield," he replied as he sat down.

"Really, I could hardly have expected such wonderful good fortune."

"How splendid!" Peggy's eyes were shining.

"May I hear all about it?"

"Your uncle came down to see me last week," began John Smith. "What a fine chap he is, Miss Chelsfield. He's already put two very big things in my way."

The girl nodded appreciatively.

"He's very quick in his likes and dislikes," said the girl confidentially, sitting forward and clasping her knees. "Right from the start he simply hated Reggie Sturry. He's scarcely liked to him."

"Well, you're not quite sure of him yourself, are you? Forgive me if I'm presuming, Miss Chelsfield, but you seem a little scared of him these days."

"I am," the girl said simply, "and I can tell you why, because—I know I can trust you."

As their eyes met, John Smith laid his hand very gently on hers.

"You know you can," he said, "with anything in this world."

He bent down and kissed the slim fingers that lay in his own.

"Tell me," he said.

A wave of tenderness surged over the girl. "He's been different to me lately," she said presently, in low tones. "He proposed to me not long ago and I had to tell him I didn't love him. He took it badly at first—very badly, but he has been so amiable, so apparently friendly since that—I oughtn't to distrust him." She raised her clear eyes to John Smith, "but somehow I do!"

"It's strange," mused Smith, frowning a little, "but I've got the same sort of feeling with him. It came to me the other night when we were at the theatre together. I try to tell myself a hundred times that it's absurd, and I've got no business to have it, but yet it's there all the time."

A little shadow came over the girl's face.

"You had never met him before you met him at the house, had you?" she asked.

John Smith shook his head.

"Never," he said. "Then: 'Hallo! Talk of . . .'"

Peggy looked up quickly to see Dr. and Mrs. Chelsfield and Reginald Sturry coming across the lawn.

"Oh, bother!" she said, in an undertone.

Both Peggy and John Smith were a little silent through tea, but Reginald Sturry seemed in the very best of spirits. Mrs. Chelsfield, too, was unusually gracious, and for once in a way made no attempt to patronise John Smith.

The latter watched Sturry very closely, trying to discover what it was about him that aroused his distrust. Certainly Sturry was showing no vestige of hostility to him. He laughed and chatted with him as if they were quite good friends, and later on inquired with every appearance of interest about the curio shop.

"I dropped in to see you there yesterday," he said. "I was sorry to find you out. Perhaps I may come again. I'm awfully interested in antiques."

It was said so genuinely that John Smith was conscious of a little sense of shame.

"Thank you very much," he replied. "I'll be delighted to see you."

That's a quaint old character, that clerk of yours," went on Sturry, as he lit a cigarette.

"His face seems amazingly familiar to me, somehow. I suppose you can't help me?"

Something perhaps in the tone of his voice made John Smith look up sharply and for a moment his eyes met Sturry's.

"It's names John Robertson," he said, "and he's an old friend of my aunt's. Beyond that I know nothing about him. Why?"

"Oh, nothing," replied Sturry with a smile. "His face puzzled me for a moment, that's all. But it will come to me one of these days—I'm certain of that!"

Once again that uneasy wave of distrust swept over John Smith.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

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# STORY OF BEING IN GAOL.

**BIRMINGHAM** (430 metres)—9.30, orchestra; 5.30, women's hour, "Fruit and a Long Life," by Dr. Josiah Oldfield; 6, children's hour; 7.30, orchestra; 8, news; 8.15, Mme. A. A. Needham (piano) solo and "Fish stories"; 8.45, clarinet trio; 9, "The Philpott Family" (recording) "Problems"; 9.15, clarinet trio; 9.30, orchestra; 10, men's hour; 10.10, orchestra; 10.20, news.

**CARDIFF** (353 metres)—9.30, orchestra; 5.30, women's hour, "Fruit and a Long Life," by Dr. Josiah Oldfield; 6, children's hour; 7, orchestra; 7.15, chat on "Astronomy"; 7.30, "Long Life"; 7.45, orchestra; 7.50, news; 8.30, orchestra; 8.40, songs by Miss Clavia Giles; 8.50, men's hour; 9, Miss C. Giles; 9.10, orchestra; 9.20, chat on "Wireless for the People"; 9.30, Miss C. Giles; 9.45, news; 9.55, concert.

Gilt-edged securities closed dull (Conversions 77½, War Loan 99 15-16), but there was otherwise general improvement. Railway stocks all advanced, notably Metropolitan 69½, Brunns 105½. The Austrian loan was at one time over 3, closing 2 5-8 prem. French bonds were all better following franc's recovery to 75.85. Marks rallied



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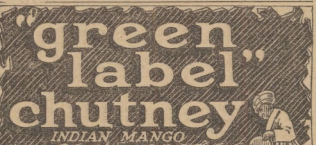
### A Beauty Secret From the Hot Egyptian Deserts Revealed

How the Egyptian Women Avoid Freckles, Painful Sunburn, Dried Out Skins and Bitchy Complexions

Few women can stand the strong light and heated rays of the hot summer sun without getting freckles and other complexion blemishes and their skins becoming dried out, tough and leathery. Sensitive skins often become so painfully sunburned that the delicate texture of the skin is ruined for ever, giving it a coarse and ugly appearance. It has long been a mystery how the Egyptian women could possibly have such soft, clear, smooth skins and fresh, fascinating complexions without a sign of freckles in spite of the hot, parching rays of an Egyptian sun. The discovery of the Kijja formula in old Egypt offers perhaps the first satisfactory explanation. Kijja gives a marvellous beauty to the skin and complexion even on the hottest days. It seems to dissipate freckles as if by magic. Women whose faces have a tendency towards excessive perspiration and whose roses become shiny should apply Kijja in the morning before going out. It is applied in a minute and retains its smooth, velvety appearance throughout the entire day. Kijja makes the skin look more like the smooth, unblemished skin on the body or like the soft, fresh skin of girlhood. It has produced such remarkable results in thousands of cases that chemists sell it with a written guarantee of entirely satisfactory results in every case or your money is refunded.

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## LADIES' MIRROR

### CUT-IN-HALF FROCKS—PLEATLESS PLEATS.

THE smartest afternoon frocks are still of the cut-in-half variety, and consequently trying wear for any but the divinely tall and most divinely slim. Skirts are quite plain and just pleated; that is all that is expected of a skirt these days, but the top is very ornamental.



Sand-coloured taffeta allied to white cotton lace is a very happy choice for an afternoon best frock.

#### BEADWORK OR STITCHERY.

The blouse top is rather full, and caught into an embroidered hip band. "This is covered all over in fine stitchery, or sequins forming some pattern, or bead work. If you don't have the embroidered blouse you have printed silk or a lovely cool-looking flowered nimon.

#### USEFUL CAPE.

Sometimes a collar-cape, finely pleated, is attached where the bodice is sleeveless, and this is a good idea. If you don't care to venture out of doors with quite bare arms, you find it very useful, and it is easily thrown back when you get indoors again.

#### PLEATLESS PLEATS.

I was shown a novelty the other day in georgette and crêpe-de-Chine dresses. Simply pleats that are not pleats. Accordion pleating that has been calmly ironed out so that only a flat suggestion of pleats remains. Very new and smart; so the next time you and your new pleated frock get caught in a shower, don't despair—a truly fashionable appearance will be yours.

#### BOLERO.

A particularly pleasing white muslin dress had what appeared to be a little bolero of black jet, each bead being loosely stitched on to the dress. Accompanying it was a crisp little hat of black taffeta, with a few realistic red currants dripping off the brim.

PHILLIDA.



Large flat bows of ribbon weigh down the brims of light coloured crinoline hats.



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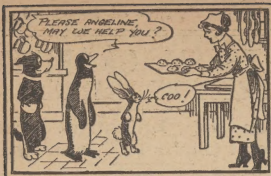












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—Squeak adventure appears on page 13.

## PRINCE OF WALES AS GODFATHER AT CHRISTENING



The Prince of Wales talking to the Rev. H. R. L. Sheppard as he leaves St. Martin-in-the-Fields after the christening of the baby daughter (inset) of Lord and Lady Victor-Paget (left). The Prince was a godfather, and Mrs. Dudley Ward was one of the godmothers.—(Exclusive photograph.)

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS PRIZEWINNERS



The Eton College rifle shooting team who won the Ashburton Shield, the most coveted of the public school trophies, at Bisley yesterday. Schools from England, Scotland and Jersey were among the competitors.



**PEER'S LILY BRIDE.**—Lord Belper, with his bride, Miss Angela Tollemache and her page, Master Alastair Cameron, leaving Chapel Royal, Savoy, after a service yesterday. They were married earlier at Henrietta-street register office.



**OUR BUSY PREMIER.**—Mr. Baldwin, the Prime Minister, leaving Downing-street for the House of Commons yesterday to make his important speech on the Ruhr.



**MURDER TRIAL DRAMA.**—Eddie Vivian, who, when continuing his evidence at the taxicab murder trial yesterday, was asked by counsel, "I put it to you—that you fired the revolver and murdered him (Dickey)?" Vivian replied, "It is a deliberate lie." He had previously stated that he was in bed on the night of the tragedy. Hatty Colquhoun (right), who was living with Vivian, said she left him ill in bed at 7.30 that evening.



**THE MERRY WIDOW.**—Miss Evelyn Laye, who is playing lead in "The Merry Widow," comes to grief during fun at her birthday party yesterday.